

Republican Ticket.

For Governor—**JEREMIAH H. RUSK**, of Vernon.
For Lieutenant Governor—**SAM. S. FIFIELD**, of Ashland.
For Secretary of State—**ERNST G. TIMME**, of Kenosha.
For State Treasurer—**EDWARD C. McFETRIDGE**, of Dodge.
For Attorney General—**LEANDER F. FRISBY**, of Washington.
For State Supt. of Public Instruction—**ROBERT GRAHAM**, of Winnebago.
For Railway Commissioner—**NILS. P. HAUGEN**, of Pierce.
For Commissioner of Insurance—**PHIL. L. SPOONER**, of Dane.
County Superintendents.

First District—**J. ROYD JONES**, of Union.
Second District—**WILLIAM JONES**, of Clinton.

ASSEMBLYMEN.

First District—**JOHN HUNTLEY**, of Avon.
Second District—**O. P. NOWLAN**, of Janesville.
Third District—**JOHN CONLEY**, of Clinton.

The 21st of this month will be Thanksgiving Day.

Mr. Pratt's fancy farm won't save him. The people propose to elect that gallant soldier, stanch Republican, and honest man—General Rusk.

Congressman Williams and Colonel Watrous addressed a large mass meeting of Republicans Thursday night, at Eau Claire, as will be seen from our telegraphic columns.

Every Republican in the city should consider it a patriotic duty to vote the Republican ticket on Tuesday, and especially for Mr. Nowlan, who is a candidate for the Assembly.

It is always the best way to go the straight Republican ticket. A Republican will get cheated every time who attempts to cater to the Democratic party by voting a split ticket.

The phenological editor of the Evening Wisconsin, thinks that William Kuhl is not Lou Williams, the notorious criminal. He examined his head and found that he looked very little like a ruffian.

The story is again set afloat that the body of Alexander T. Stewart has been recovered, the price paid being \$37,000. This story, like the forty others that have preceded it, will fall to the ground.

Pensions are increasing to an alarming extent in the pension office. The commissioner of pensions asks that Congress appropriate one hundred million dollars for the disbursements of his office for the next fiscal year!

The exports for the past month of Hamilton, Ontario, to the United States, according to the report of Hon. Frank Leland, the energetic American consul, was \$151,000 more during the past month than for the corresponding month last year.

Mr. Henry Villard, president of the Northern Pacific road, made a reception speech in Portland, the other day in which he declared emphatically that he would ride from New York to Oregon, over the Northern Pacific in October, 1883.

There is nothing that can endanger the Republican ticket next Tuesday but apathy. Every Republican should consider it an imperative duty to go to the polls on election day. A full vote will elect the State ticket by a majority ranging from 15,000 to 20,000.

Advices have been received from different portions of the State that many Democrats who advised a disbandment of the Democratic party because it had no mission to live for, will vote for either Rusk or Kanouse. A majority of them will give General Rusk their support and votes.

The attorneys engaged in the star route case now being tried in Washington, are, for the prosecution—District Attorney Corbitt, Attorney Browster, of Philadelphia, Bliss, of New York, Colonel Cook, of Washington; for the defense—Messrs. Totten, Wilson, Shellabarger, R. G. Ingorsoll, Sypher and Jefferson Chandler, of St. Louis.

Mr. Oscar F. Nowlan, the Republican candidate for the Assembly, is one of these sturdy and intelligent characters that command general respect and confidence, and therefore merits not only the full vote of his party, but the votes of the great mass of workingmen, of whom he is an honorable representative. The Second district need not be ashamed of the presence of such a man in the Legislature.

General Harrison C. Hobart, of Milwaukee, who has been a life-long Democrat until this fall, is making some strong Republican speeches. He made a speech to the Canal Boys, in Milwaukee, on Thursday in which he gave the reasons why he left the Demo-

cratic party. He said he had hoped all along to see the party which he had heretofore acted, put itself in harmony with the changes effected by the war, and to take up a defined policy on living questions, but that hope had proved fallacious. He therefore felt that it was time to abandon it and to support a party which possessed the courage and ability to meet the questions of the time, and which was animated by a liberal and progressive spirit. He had become convinced that the Republican party desired the well-being and prosperity of the South, he wished to see Northern industry and enterprises into that part of the country, and he believed that this result would be best promoted by the maintenance and success of the Republican organization.

ABOUT COUNTING THE BIENNIAL SESSION AMENDMENT VOTE.

There promises to be some embarrassment connected with the counting of the vote of the amendment to the constitution providing for biennial sessions of the Legislature. Last winter the Legislature provided that the vote on the four amendments shall be on separate ballots, and that the ballots shall be cast in separate boxes, and of course shall be counted separately.

There are indications that the vote on the biennial session amendment will be a "mixed up mess." Notwithstanding what the law of last winter says, the Attorney General of the State has given an opinion that there is but one amendment to be voted upon. On this point the Evening Wisconsin says: "It would follow from this, that the returns ought in his opinion, merely to show votes for and against one amendment. Should such returns be made by inspectors the question will be raised at once, at Madison before the State canvassers, which amendment? Those opposed will then claim that there were four amendments required to be submitted, that the law required their submission separately, that but one appears by the returns to have been voted upon or adopted, and they will insist, and with reason, that it is impossible to tell from the returns, which one was voted upon."

Between the Attorney General and the inspectors of election, the biennial session amendment may be defeated. The opinion of the Attorney General in opposition to the express provisions of the law, will lead to embarrassment and help to complicate matters very much. The Wisconsin advises inspectors to pay no attention to the opinion of the Attorney General, and count all votes cast either for or against each of the four amendments. Of course the constitution of the State and the law submitting the amendments to the people, are against the opinion of the Attorney General, and the question is whether he or the constitution and the law must be followed.

TWO PICTURES.

Every man who votes the Democratic ticket, especially a young man, should look a little into the history of the party he supports. The history of the Democratic party is a history of blunders, contradictions, and dishonor. No young man who has personal pride and is independent in character, and can discern good from evil, can read the history of the Democratic party for the past twenty years and then vote for its candidates. The Chicago Times which understands the history of the Democratic party as thoroughly as any paper in the country, has printed a brief history of the Democracy. It is short and to the point. The party has mounted every platform the Republican party has adopted during the time since the war. The Democrats would want till the Republicans had favored a proposition and then if it became successful, the Democrats would invariably take it up and endorse it. Not in a single case has the Democratic party ever led off in supporting a great national question. It has followed the Republicans after a lapse of years, but during the pendency of the questions the Democrats have always been against the proposition supported by the Republicans. The Times' history of the grotesque political posturing of the Democratic party for twenty years, is as follows:

Pending the question.	After the decision.
Against the war.	For the war.
Against the legal tender note scheme.	For the legal tender note scheme.
Against the national bank.	For the national bank.
Against emancipation.	For emancipation.
Against money payment of the debt.	For money payment of the debt.
Against specie resumption.	For specie resumption.

One of the great questions of public policy is that of protection to American industry. The Republican party has always supported it. The Democratic party has always opposed it. Now that protection has been tried, now that it has put millions of money into the hands of the working people, and has caused our industries to thrive, the old harlequin—the Democratic party—in the language of the Times, should turn itself outside in, and mount the past platform of its adversary. If the Democrats can see they can make anything by spitting in their own faces and turning themselves inside out and supporting the platform on which the Republicans have stood for twenty-five years, they will do it.

NEARLY ALL THE ILLS THAT AFFLICT MANKIND can be prevented and cured by keeping the stomach, liver and kidneys in perfect working order. There is no quicker and surer way without interfering with your duties as Parker's Ginger Tonic. See advertisement.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

President Arthur Receives a Large Number of Visitors at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

An Important Decision of the Land Court at Belfast, Ireland.

Another Terrible Bridge Disaster on the Mississippi River.

The Steamboat War Eagle Collides with the Keokuk Bridge.

The Damage to the Bridge is Estimated at One Hundred and Fifty Thousand Dollars.

The Commissioner of Pensions Asks for \$100,000,000 to Meet the Demands of His Bureau.

Another Report that the Body of A. T. Stewart Has Been Recovered.

The Scarlet Fever Alarms the People of La Crosse.

The Physicians Fearing a Rapid Spread of the Scourge Recommend the Closing of the Schools.

A Bad Collision of a Freight and a Construction Train at Stoughton.

Congressman Williams and Colonel Watrous Address an Immense Republican Meeting in Eau Claire.

A Rousing and Enthusiastic Republican Meeting in Evansville.

Other Interesting State and Miscellaneous News Items.

THE PRESIDENT.

New York, Nov. 4.—President Arthur received a large number of visitors today at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. The interviews were brief, however, the President intimating in a friendly way to the callers that after a day or two he would have more leisure, and would be happy to have his friends renew their visits. Ex-Secretary Windom paid a visit to the Sub-Treasury department this afternoon, and afterward returned to the Fifth Avenue Hotel, and remained with the President and Mr. Conkling about an hour. Among the callers were General W. B. Hancock, ex-Governor General A. M. Hartschman, Emory A. Morgan, Collector Roberts, Emory A. Storrs of Chicago, and Judge Thomas Settle of North Carolina. The President only left his hotel for a short visit to his house on Lexington avenue.

THE WAR EAGLE.

Another Bridge Disaster on the Mississippi River.

KEOKUK, Iowa, November 4.—At about 7 o'clock this evening, a small and continued whistling at the Keokuk and Hamilton bridge, followed by the ringing of fire-bells, drew hundreds of people to the levee, to find that a steamboat-load of passengers had miraculously escaped from death. The palatial passenger-boat War Eagle, in attempting to pass through the draw, was baffled by the eddies and cross-currents and swung around against the bridge, breaking out one span and entailing a loss of \$150,000 to the bridge. Captain A. M. Hartschman, general manager of the St. Louis & St. Paul Packet company, was interviewed, and said it would be impossible to estimate anything like accurately the amount of damage done, or the insurance. There is an insurance of about \$25,000 on the boat, which is valued at \$40,000. The cargo consisted of a little of everything, the current an immense trip, and there was a large amount of potatoes and grain aboard. The first Captain Hartschman knew of the accident when he heard the noise at the levee. He jumped up from the table and hurried to the river. Finding that one span of the bridge was gone and the War Eagle was floundering helplessly down the river, he ran to the Ploughboy with the intention of saving the people who might fall in the river, but found that she had no steam.

PENSIONS.

Recommendations of the Commissioner.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 4.—The commissioner of pensions recommends that Congress be asked to appropriate \$100,000,000 for the disbursement of his office the next fiscal year, ending June 30, 1883, in payment of annual and accrued pensions, and also that an immediate deficiency appropriation of \$20,000,000 be requested for the purpose of paying all arrears of pensions to claimants whose cases have been or may be favorably adjudicated the current fiscal year.

The commissioner estimates that 40,000 pension claims be allowed this year, and that, with a further increase in the clerical force of the bureau, as many as 60,000 may be disposed of next year. Fully two-thirds of the pending claims

carry arrears of pensions, amounting to nearly \$1,500 for each claimant; and the commissioner believes the interests of the country will be promoted by paying off arrears as rapidly as possible, even at the cost of bringing up the total pension disbursements to \$70,000,000 this year and \$100,000,000 next, in order to reduce the annual charge upon the Treasury more speedily thereafter. It is estimated the aggregate annual value of United States pensions at the close of the current year will be about \$33,000,000, and that the total pension roll, excluding first payments or arrears, will never exceed \$40,000,000.

STEWART'S BODY.

It is Claimed to Have Been Recovered.

New York, Nov. 5.—The following, reviving an old matter of which much has been said in the past, is published here this morning: "Information from a most reliable source reached us late last evening that the body of the merchant prince, A. T. Stewart, had been recovered, owing to certain negotiations that had been entered into between Mrs. Cornelia Stewart and a certain prominent, though impecunious, lawyer, of this city, by whose means the body was recovered, he receiving as his share of \$12,000, the aggregate amount paid being \$37,000. We doubt the accuracy of the report at first, inasmuch as similar canards had been circulated heretofore, which upon examination proved to be utterly devoid of foundation."

RENTS REDUCED.

DUBLIN, Nov. 4.—The sub-commission of the land court of Belfast, has given judgment in the cases of fifteen tenants on the estate of Archdeacon Crawford, in all except one case reducing the rents, thus: Rent of £122 reduced to £30; another of £71 to £18; another of £69 to £52.

There were four other decisions to-day reducing rent at the rate in each case of about 28 per cent. Being market day, there was a large attendance of farmers, who received the announcement of the decisions with great delight.

A correspondent at Armagh, speaking of the fears that the land court will be blocked, says: "As soon as a few decisions have been given, and as soon as the tendency to decisions begins to be grasped by landlords and tenants, an amicable arrangement will take place in an overwhelming proportion of cases."

A BRACE OF SCOUNDRELS.

LA CROSSE, Wis., Nov. 4.—The citizens of Brownsville, Minn., since the late mean and cowardly act of ruffians in tearing down the house and destroying the property of a poor widow, have hardly been able to control their actions in an attempt to get hold of these men, and the rascals have kept out of reach of the officers. One of these rascals is named Dares. He has been arrested for drawing a revolver and attempting to shoot Mrs. Hinkley. The evidence taken shows that the charges have some foundation, and he is held in default of \$1,000 bail, which he is unable to get. Houshold, the other rascal, is still at large, and the citizens are making it warm for him. It is thought both men will yet receive the punishment due them for this cowardly act, the particulars of which have been given.

A ROUSING RALLY.

MADISON, November 3.—The Republicans of Evansville, Rock county, had an enthusiastic rally Wednesday evening. The Hon. J. H. Foster, Mr. W. B. Hazeltine, and Major Rockwood, of this city, addressed the meeting. The Republicans of Evansville are very confident that they will only lose a few of the most radical prohibitionists who have heretofore voted the Republican ticket.

A Heavy Swell.

Jacob H. Bloomer, of Virgille, N. Y., writes: "My Thomas' Eucalyptus Oil cured a badly swollen neck and sore throat on my son in forty-eight hours; one application also removed the pain from a very sore toe; my wife's foot was also much inflamed—so much so that she could not walk about the house; she applied the Oil and in twenty-four hours was entirely cured."

For sale by A. J. Roberts and Sherar & Co.

MISHAPS.

MADISON, November 4.—Shortly before noon to-day there was a bad railroad wreck in Stoughton, fourteen miles east of Madison, on the Prairie du Chien division of the Milwaukee and St. Paul railway. Two trains, one a freight and the other a construction, were to meet at Stoughton. The construction train endeavored to run to the east end of the switch and then back down upon the side track. The freight came around the curve before the other had got out of the way, and could not be stopped in time to prevent a collision. The engine of the construction train was butted off the track and badly wrecked. No persons were injured.

MILWAUKEE, Nov. 4.—George Osterhaus, a brakeman in the employ of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul company, fell between the cars at Schwartzburg, and was instantly killed. Osterhaus was a man of family, and resided in Oshkosh, to which place his remains were conveyed to-day, on the conclusion of an inquest.

MEETING AT EAU CLAIRE.

Eau Claire, Nov. 3.—The Hon. Charles G. Williams and Colonel J. A. Watrous addressed an immense mass meeting at Music hall, this evening. Their arguments in favor of electing the Republican State ticket were cogent, and had a most salutary effect on a number of Republicans who were supporters of the Kanouse ticket. The effect of their arguments will be made manifest at the polls on Tuesday next.

SCARLET FEVER.

LA CROSSE, Nov. 4.—The people of this city are greatly alarmed over the great number of cases of scarlet fever and diphtheria. Over 100 cases of scarlet fever have been reported, most of which have been in a mild form, though the results have been the death of ten persons. Physicians now report about twenty-five cases, some very bad, and it is thought the schools will have to be closed. Leading physicians believe that this scourge is just about commencing, and have recommended the closing of the schools. It is thought cooler weather may have a tendency to check the scourge, and unless we get this parents having children in school are in favor of closing soon.

A CIRCULAR.

MADISON, November 4.—The students of the University, who have formed themselves into a Kanouse club, are receiving letters from Chairman Sanderson in which he says that the Republican committee are exceedingly anxious that the young men in the University should not be deluded into voting the Temperance ticket, thereby throwing away their votes upon the ticket which has no possible chance of success, and aiding the Democratic party in power. The consequences of such an event would reach beyond the limits of the State of Wisconsin, and encourage the Democratic party all over the country.

JUDGE BARRON RESIGNS.

Eau Claire, Nov. 4.—It is reported that H. D. Barron, judge of the Eleventh judicial circuit, has sent in his resignation to take effect immediately. The circuit was created by the Legislature in 1876, and Judge Barron has held his position ever since that time. His term would have expired the first Monday in January, 1883.

Hon. Wm. Taylor, Boston, is well again. Completely cured of a scrofulous humor which poisoned his blood, covering his face and head with sores, by Cuticura Resolvent internally and Cuticura and Cuticura Soap externally.

Chas. Eayre Hinkle, Jersey City Heights, N. J., reports that his son, a lad of twelve years, was completely cured of a terrible case of Eczema by the Cuticura Remedies. From his head to his feet was one mass of scales.

MISCELLANEOUS.

IT WILL Pay you to visit

JAMES MORGAN'S

346 AND 348 East Water St., Milwaukee, Wis.

He has the largest and best assorted stock of

SHAWLS & DOLMANS!

MILLINERY,

Blankets and Flannels,

DRESS GOODS,

Silks, Plushes, Laces, &c.,

In the Northwest,

AT THE

Lowest Prices!

MAIN FLOOR—Silks, Dress Goods, Notions, etc.

SECOND FLOOR—Millinery, Shawls, Cloaks,

Holmes, Blankets, and Bureaus.

WHOLESALE—Third Floor and Basement.

To reach the Departments above the Main Floor, take the fine Passenger Elevator.

ap:2ndly

MERINO UNDERWEAR

1000 DOZEN

Ladies', Gents' and Children's MERINO VESTS and DRAWERS, at lower prices than these goods were ever before offered in this city.

LADIES'

Vests & Drawers!

At 50c, 60c, 75c, 80c, \$1.00 and upward.

Gents' Shirts and Drawers!

At 25c, 30c, 40c, 50c, 60c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.12½, \$1.25, \$1.50 and upward.

CHILDREN'S

Vests & Drawers!

At 25c, 30c, 40c, 50c, 60c, 75c, 80c, 90c, 1.00, 1.25 and upward. All superior quality.

T. L. KELLY & CO.,

89 and 91 Wisconsin Street.

MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED. A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. M. REEVES, 43 Chestnut St., N. Y.

FALL AND

Winter Goods!

Having closed out the entire Stock of the Albany Woollen Mills in all kinds of goods of its manufacture, we will give you

Bargains Never Before Heard of

In this Line of Goods.

We Will Open the Campaign

By putting upon our Counters

100 Pieces

Water Proof Cloth

From 25 to 50 cents.

Ladies' and Childrens' Home

Made Skirts.

The retail price has been nine to twelve shillings. We will sell the same for five and seven shillings.

50 Pairs of

White Home Made

Blankets

The Best ever made for the money.

100 Pairs of

Grey Blankets!

The same.

50 Pieces of

ALL WOOL FLANNELS

At the same reduction.

10 Cases of

FIRST CLASS PRINTS,

At 5 cents.

10 Cases of

Hamilton, Merrimac, Sprague and

Allen Prints,

10 Yards for One Dollar. 10 Yards all

LINEN CRASH!

For Eight Shillings.

Cotton Batting, Shirting, Ticking, the Cheapest ever known; all kinds of goods that the people want at the lowest price.

Ladies', Children, and

Gents' Underwear.

We have received this day 500 dozen of the celebrated Bennington, Vt. Scarlet all Wool Underwear, for Ladies and Gents. These goods are without comparison the Best Goods in the United States. Come and see them. We will sell you the Best Ladies' Wrapper in the State for 24 cents. Beautiful Children's Underwear, from two to three shillings. All other kinds in proportion. Respectfully yours,

Smith & Bostwick.

346 AND 348 East Water St., Milwaukee, Wis.

GOLDEN EAGLE

CLOTHING STORE!

369 and 371 East Water St., MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Men's, Boys' & Children's

FALL AND WINTER

SUITS and OVERCOATS

Ever shown in the State. All goods Retailed For Cash at Wholesale Prices.

One Price. Plain Figures.

R. T. GOODRICH, Manager.

Laird's Bloom of Youth.

Hagan's Magnolia Bath.

Gouraud's Oriental Cream.

Tallow's Face Powders.

Shand's Alabaster Tablet.

Pozzoni's Face Powder.

Saunders' Face Powder.

Ruby Lip Balm.

Blanc de Pearl, etc., etc.

Wright's Hdk' Extracts.

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THE PHANTOM OX.

[In Norway it is a superstition among the peasants that a specter in the form of a white ox glides through villages and farms, and that any person on whom he breathes will at once sicken and die.]

"What frightens you in from your play my child?"

"Your cheeks are as white as snow, and your lips are pale and your eyes are wild; O, why do you tremble so?"

"Dear mother, while I was wading the brook for lilies along the bank."

"A ghostly ox, with a deathly look, came down to the stream to drink."

"The creature was not of flesh and bones, and after that I could not see him."

"I saw through his body the red and the green, and the moss, and the meadow grass."

"He wandered round, and, wherever he went, he stepped with so light a tread, that I could not see him."

"He looked under his foot with bent, no violet bowed his head."

"He cast no shadow upon the ground, no image upon the stream; his foot was fainter than any sound."

"That ever was heard in the air."

"I quivered and quaked in every limb; I knew not whether to flee."

"The further away I shrink from him, the nearer he came to me."

"My hand of lilies he snatched and smelt; his breath was chilly and fresh."

"He bore me as they touch me so softly, felt like lilies to my flesh."

"I shivered with cold; I burned with flame, I called upon God and man; but no one came to help me."

"And then I started and ran."

"I rushed through the water, across the brook and high on the shelving shore, I stopped and ventured to turn and look, in hope to see him no more."

"He walked in my wake on the top of the stream."

"And followed me up the bank; a blast from his nostrils froze my blood; my spirit within me sank."

"I hid in the reeds, on mother dear, he lifted me as he would on his bed."

"He followed me there! He follows me here! He follows me everywhere!"

"O, from all him, frighten him, drive him away!"

"He came in at the door!"

"And down fell the lad in a swoon, and lay at his mother's feet on the floor."

"The mother look'd round her, dazed and dumb; she saw but the empty air."

"Yet knew, if the phantom ox had come, the shadow of death was there."

"She caught the pallid boy to her breast, and the mother's heart was torn."

"The white-crown moon kept watch in the West! The beautiful child lay dead."

—Theodore Tilton, in Cornhill Magazine.

MRS. CAREY'S SUMMER BOARDERS.

"Really, George, I think I had better take a few boarders this summer," remarked little Mrs. Carey to her brother, as they lingered over the tea-table one fine spring evening.

"Take boarders! What for, Maria?" asked Mr. Herbert, somewhat absently toying with a teaspoon.

"To make money, I suppose," replied the sister, a little nervously, for she did not quite like to insinuate that she had not everything she could possibly desire.

Mrs. Carey had been left a widow, in most destitute circumstances, years ago when her daughter Ruth, now nearly eighteen years old, was but a baby, and she still remembered how tenderly her only brother had cared for her. Unmarried, a lawyer in fine practice, he had purchased the little cottage in which they still lived, and taking his sister and her child to it, had settled down apparently convinced that they were now established for life, and that no more changes could come to them. And so it seemed to be. Mr. Herbert, quiet and studious, having the comforts of a home, had never married, while his sister, always a bright, sweet, and temperate woman, found consolation for her early loss in little Ruth, growing more lovely, so it seemed to the fond mother, with every year that passed; a sunny little mortal, dearly loving her mother, idolizing her uncle and filling the otherwise quiet home with light and life.

But Mrs. Carey, for some years seen the growing fondness of her brother for his quiet study, among his books, and how unimpaired by him, younger and more ambitious men were gradually taking his place to themselves. He owned the house, it is true, and had made some investments which brought him a trifling income, but notwithstanding the utmost economy, she could scarcely make the two ends meet, and many a little privation she and Ruth bore in cheerful silence, unwilling to annoy or grieve any one who had done so much for them.

One day, when Mrs. Carey heard one of her neighbors exclaiming over how much they gained from summer boarders, she had pondered on it, and finally concluded that she might do likewise.

This was why she replied somewhat hesitatingly to Mr. Herbert's question of why she wished to take boarders.

"Do you need money, Maria?" asked Mr. Herbert, with a gesture toward his pocket in which Mrs. Carey knew too well he would find very little of that article.

"No, no, George," she answered, hastily. "I did not mean that. Only women are always fancying what great things they might do if they had an opportunity, you know, and of course I have my fancies, like the rest."

"O, well," said Mr. Herbert, with a look of relief, "if it is an amusement to you, do as you please," and he returned to his library.

Mrs. Mapleton, or her husband, kept the village hotel; but it was not a very capacious building, and had a good reputation for excellent fare, it was generally filled to overflowing, and those who applied too late for accommodations were advised to go to certain of the villagers who were in the habit of taking a few boarders. Consequently Mrs. Carey's first movement when she wished boarders was to go to Mrs. Mapleton.

"Now, I call that curious," remarked that worthy matron, when, an hour later Mrs. Carey was seated in her private parlor, and had stated her errand.

"Just this very night a letter has come from a lady who staid here a night last summer, asking us to keep two of our best rooms for her and her daughters, who wish to board here all summer. Now our rooms are all engaged for the season by our old customers, and my husband was just saying he must write and say we couldn't accommodate her; but if you like he shall tell her about your rooms, and I don't doubt she will be better suited than to come to a hotel. O, she's quite the lady, my'am," she continued, observing that Mrs. Carey hesitated.

"Quite the lady, I assure you, and very soft-spoken. She stopped here over night with a party of ladies and gentlemen who had been up in the mountains and got here too late to take the night-bus."

Mrs. Carey was warmly tempted, now that the decisive moment had arrived, to decline Mrs. Mapleton's offer, and struggle on as she had done; but the

landlady proceeded to dilate upon how much a lady who dressed so handsomely would be likely to pay, and hope of improving the state of their affairs once more grew strong in Mrs. Carey's mind, and when she quitted the hotel it was arranged that Mr. Mapleton should write, mentioning her rooms and making some inquiries as to the length of time they would be required.

A few days elapsed, and then the answer came stating that the lady was much pleased with the account of the cottage where she could board, and would come the following week to make arrangements.

Early the next week she appeared—a tall, fashionably dressed lady, who introduced herself as Mrs. Leecompton, and seemed to shrink little Mrs. Carey to fill the cottage parlor to overflowing. She was gracious in the extreme. The bedrooms were charming—quite new, in fact. Of course Mrs. Carey would not object to removing those white rollers from the windows and replacing them with draperies. Mrs. Leecompton was ashamed to make such a trifling matter any objection, but she had an unconquerable aversion to white rollers. And if Mrs. Carey would excuse her for mentioning it, she would much prefer a white toilet set; perfectly simple—merely white, with gold bands perhaps. Those antiquated blue sets always reminded her of the most disagreeable hotel where she once stayed, and so forth. All said in the smoothest and most "soft-spoken" manner, as Mrs. Mapleton had called it, and almost involuntarily assented to by Mrs. Carey, who was, nevertheless, somewhat dismayed when she afterward recalled that she had promised new paper on one room, curtains and toilet sets in both, and various other little items, to procure which she must run in debt, trusting to pay when Mrs. Leecompton should have been with her a short time, as the lady had particularly stated that she would settle punctually every week.

Mrs. Leecompton and her daughters were to arrive the next week. In the meantime the alterations in the rooms were to be made, and, hardest task of all, Ruth must be told of all the new arrangements. She returned home a day or two later, and Mrs. Carey called, to find the guest-chambers in the most disorder. A man putting on fresh paper in one, while in the other Mrs. Carey, hammer in hand, was mounted on a step-ladder, struggling with a curtain that seemed determined never to hang in proper folds.

"You dear little mother," cried Ruth, flying up the stairs, and embracing step-ladder, curtain and all, in her eagerness, "what are you doing?"

Is Uncle George going to be married? that was the question which came into her mind, and she found her brother's answer in such a low, confidential manner.

"No, Ruthie," answered her mother, in much confusion, and blurring out what she had intended to have announced in a very quiet and self-possessed manner, "no; but we have boarders coming next week."

"Boarders?" echoed Ruth. "O mother, you don't mean that you have taken boarders?"

For Mrs. Carey began a feeble self-defense. "Why should I not take boarders? Other people do, and make money by it, and Ruth know how much they needed money?"

Ruth's face was a study while her mother was speaking. When she finished she said quietly, "Just wait till I run and speak to Uncle George, and then I will come and help put those curtains up," and left the room.

Mrs. Carey looked perplexed as she turned again to the window. "How quietly she took it," she soliloquized. "I suppose she sees it is the best we can do."

Ruth said nothing of the kind, but she was not one who would waste time in discussing what was unavoidable. So, leaving found her uncle, and given and received a hearty greeting, she rejoined her mother, and while busily engaged in restoring the room to order, chatted gayly of her visit, or listened with interest to her mother's account of her new arrangements. Only once did she utter a word of objection, and that was when Mrs. Carey spoke of her intention of discharging the little maid who had hitherto helped them, and replacing her with a woman who could do nearly or quite all the work. This plan Ruth strenuously opposed.

"No, no, mother," she said, "don't send away Maggie. Don't you remember the poor thing is an orphan, and has no home to go to? And then consider how much the wages of a woman will cost you! You would save half of your profits!"

You know I like to keep her, and Maggie is very handy, and I know we shall get along very well! If anything happens to make a very busy day, we can hire a woman for a few hours."

Mrs. Carey persisted awhile in her plan, but finally was induced to promise that Ruth might try her way, scarcely appreciating the sacrifice her child was bravely making to thus volunteer to work day after day in a hot kitchen, when almost her whole life had hitherto been spent in the open air, and never a summer day passed without her taking a long ramble through the woods or climbing one of the mountains among which their pretty village nestled.

The boarders arrived in due time—Mrs. Leecompton and her two daughters, tall, showy girls, much resembling their mother, but without her suavity of manner.

For a few days matters went on swimmingly. Mrs. Leecompton found her rooms in their new attire perfectly charming. The tall, old-fashioned garden, with its shady arbors, affording a cool retreat in the hottest day, was "delightful." Every pie or pudding or cake was "delicious," and many a well-turned compliment was paid to Ruth on her skill in cooking. She, poor girl, could not share in her mother's enthusiasm over their new inmates. She saw, what Mrs. Carey did not, the affair of the new paper, curtains, and so forth, connected every day. At dinner, for instance, when Mrs. Leecompton praised the cooking, she would continue, in her sweetest manner, to suggest something which she would like the next day, as, "By the way, dear Mrs. Carey, it is quite the season for green peas, is it not? I am really ashamed to own how fond I am of green peas. Please do have some to-morrow, Mrs. Carey. I am sure Miss Ruth will cook them so that they will be a perfect luxury."

Or at tea-time, "What delightful strawberry preserve," she would say, and remind her that she saw strawberries in the market as she passed this morning. Ah, dear Mrs. Carey, do trust us to strawberries; with this delicious cream they would be perfectly heavenly."

All of which might be true, but Ruth knew that early peas and strawberries cost so much that the boarders would be a loss instead of a gain, and that if they ate the cream on strawberries, she should have none to make butter, and then that she was to be bought.

Mrs. Carey's eyes were made to open. She only thought how fortunate it was that they had a cow, so that Mrs. Le-

ecompton could have the cream, and how pleasant it was that the cooking always suited.

But on one point she was not so blind. Naturally enough she had hoped that her boarders would not make them selves disagreeable to her brother; had even observed deprecatingly to Mrs. Leecompton that dear George was always so quiet and absorbed in his books. She must not imagine that he intended any want of courtesy to which Mrs. Leecompton had graciously assented, that she was quite sure she and Mr. Herbert should be good friends. Indeed, she was quite in love with him already.

And so it appeared. Mrs. Leecompton always addressed the most of her conversation to Mr. Herbert, asked his opinions on the various topics of the day, challenged him to chess and backgammon, and actually made her way to his very sanctum sanctorum, the library, and borrowed his books and papers.

Strange to say, Mr. Herbert seemed to enjoy it. At any rate he would linger at the table or on the cool veranda hour after hour talking with the lady, till his sister was filled with doubt and fears.

"What shall we do, Ruth?" she exclaimed, half crying. "I do believe your uncle likes Mrs. Leecompton."

"Will mother, so do you, don't you?" inquired Ruth, innocently.

"O yes, I like her well enough; but I don't mean that—I mean, mean, Ruth, that I am afraid he will marry her!"

"And wouldn't you be pleased, if that made him happy? He has always been so good to us," and Ruth looked half-reproachful at her mother.

"It is I who would be pleased, if I knew it wouldn't," said the poor little woman, who began to feel, rather than see, something of her guest's true character.

Ruth was herself somewhat troubled by her mother's fears, but could hardly believe that her uncle would be really pleased with a woman like Mrs. Leecompton, and as the days passed, and she noted Mr. Herbert's manner toward their boarder, she was convinced that there was no ground for fear. Mr. Herbert was polite and attentive, it is true, but to Ruth's eyes he seemed cold and the alert, ever watchful, as if there were something which he was striving to discover. Most skillfully would he lead mother and daughters to talk of the various places where they had lived, of their acquaintances in such places, and interested himself in little details in a manner which confirmed Mrs. Carey's worst fears, and made Ruth doubly sure that "uncle was trying to find out something, while the boarders, being strangers, could not know that it was not his usual habit."

One afternoon the conversation had turned upon precious stones, and Mr. Herbert had given the ladies some information as to the various forms into which diamonds are cut, when Lizzie Leecompton, who had seemed much interested in the matter, left the parlor for a moment and presently returned with several cases in her hand, remarked, as she handed them to Mr. Herbert,

"Here are mamma's diamonds. I ran upstairs and got them, that you might show us what you meant by rose and table diamonds."

A sudden exclamation from Mrs. Leecompton caused Mr. Herbert to glance up from the cases, whose fastenings troubled him. She had risen from her seat and stepped forward with extended hands, as if to snatch away the jewels. Her face was pale and her voice quivered as she said, "Herbert's look she endeavored to speak calmly."

"Why, Lizzie, child," she began, "what made you unearth those old things?"

"Old, mamma?" echoed the daughter.

"Yes, old!" repeated Mrs. Leecompton, sharply. "I have had them for years and years!"

"How carefully you must have worn them," observed Mr. Herbert, "that even the little polish of the settings is unimpaired."

Mrs. Leecompton darted a swift look at him, unseen by all save Ruth, who had fancies there was a sarcastic tone in her uncle's voice. But he was apparently intent on the stones, explaining by their help what he had before said to Lizzie Leecompton, and her mother looked unaccountably relieved, and endeavored to join in the conversation, with sundry touching allusions to the time when "poor, dear Mr. Leecompton" presented her with those diamonds. An hour later as Ruth passed the open door of the library, her uncle called her, and on entering she found him directing an envelope.

"Ruth," he said, "have you time to take this to the postoffice for me? I shall not walk quickly enough to get there before the next mail closes, and it is of some importance that it should go at once."

"Yes, indeed, uncle," answered the girl. "I will get my hat and be ready in a moment. And she ran off."

Mr. Herbert had just finished the envelope from the desk to slip in the letter, when Mrs. Leecompton came somewhat hurriedly into the room through the window, which opened on the piazza.

"Excuse me, Mr. Herbert," she said, "I did not know you were here, and merely came for the morning paper," and coming up to the table she bent over it, apparently searching for the paper wanted, but in reality to see the address of the letter.

Mr. Herbert noted the action, noted the sudden change in her countenance, but politely handed her the paper she had asked for, and inquired if she would not sit down and read it there.

She, however, excused herself, saying that her daughters were in the garden sewing, and she had promised to read to them, and departed as she came, though the window.

Mr. Herbert followed her retreating form with a half-pitying expression till roused by Ruth, who entered saying:

"Now give me the letter, uncle, and I shall be there in time."

"Too late, Ruthie, dear. I must telegraph. So I will go myself."

"Why, uncle," exclaimed the girl, "I have plenty of time before the mail closes. Was I too long in getting ready?"

"No, no, little one, don't blame yourself," answered Mr. Herbert, kindly. "I only mean that I have just thought it will take the letter too long, and so I will send a dispatch. Tell your mother not to wait for it; I should be detained," and he walked away with such an uninvited side-glance at Ruth as she gazed after him, in astonishment.

"I wonder what has happened," she thought. "If uncle would only keep looking and acting like that, poor mamma need not be worried with boarders."

And Mrs. Leecompton had returned, to pursue her ladies and right principles, with mournful decay of Christian faith among women to join the pious pilgrimage. Several English and Irish ladies are now enlisting recruits.

"By the by, dear Mrs. Carey, I re-

gret to say that we must leave you in the morning."

"Leave us," repeated Mrs. Carey, with a look of bewilderment.

"Yes; I have just received news from a dear friend of ours that she has taken a most charming villa for the summer, and she claims the fulfillment of an old promise that we shall spend the entire season with her. If we leave on the early morning train we shall just be in time to meet her in the city and go with her to her new house."

Seeing that his sister was unable to reply, Mr. Herbert came to the rescue. "That will be an agreeable arrangement for you," he remarked.

The words and tones were courteous, yet Ruth fancied she heard that same sarcastic ring as in the afternoon.

"O, perfectly charming," responded Mrs. Leecompton, with her most gushing air, but with another swift, searching look, which, however, failed to see anything more than that Mr. Herbert was still drinking his tea, and so she launched into a rapturous description of her friend and her account of her new residence.

Poor Mrs. Carey's anguish of mind found utterance in tears and sobs as soon as she was alone with Ruth, who with much difficulty persuaded her mother to go to bed, and leave her to attend to whatever their boarders might need during the evening.

"They will have to be in their rooms packing if they are going on the early train," she argued, "and if they call for anything Maggie and I will see that all is right. There is no use in your sitting up another moment."

And having seen her mother at last somewhat composed and trying to sleep, Ruth stole softly from the room.

All the evening sounds of packing were heard from the rooms of the boarders, and none of them appeared, excepting Lizzie to ask if Maggie might order the carriage from the station to call for them in the morning.

No one seemed to have much appetite for the early breakfast next morning. Mrs. Leecompton made a great show of carefully computing how much she owed Mrs. Carey up to that very morning, and paying her to the last cent.

Mrs. Carey began a feeble reminder that Mrs. Leecompton had promised to return to her simple country ways. Her sister, however, fully comprehended these matters, or she would think so too."

Once more Mrs. Leecompton's eyes sought his face, and this time met his clear, steady gaze, beneath which she seemed to quail; but the carriage was just then announced, and in the bustle of departure, only hasty adieux were exchanged.

Left alone for a moment, Mrs. Carey broke into a feeble weeping.

"O Ruth, Ruth!" she exclaimed, as her daughter ran hastily in. "What shall I do? They have only staid one month, and I haven't money enough even to pay for the new paper and curtains and other things in the rooms. I did so hope to make a little to help through the winter, and instead of that I am in debt, and worse off than ever."

"No, you are not," said Mr. Herbert, suddenly, and with the wide-awake look Ruth had noticed, inquired, "I am not so blind as you think me, although I have been most culpably negligent, or you would never have been driven to taking these women. Come here, my brave child," he continued, drawing Ruth to his side. "I have seen how hard and how patiently you have toiled, and think you for teaching me a lesson which I needed. Now let me tell you a secret. I saw you suspected something," he said, with a smile at Ruth, who had looked up eagerly. "This woman—her real name is Mason—is a noted thief. Her last venture, before coming here, was the theft of those diamonds that we saw yesterday. The detectives tracked her here and communicated with me; but not having complete proof that the diamonds were in her possession we agreed to watch, I promising to warn them if she attempted to leave town. It is supposed that the thieves are innocent of this matter, but I have been told that others in which the three are supposed to be concerned, and it was to find out some particulars in regard to those that made me show so much pleasure in their society," with a twinkle in his eyes, betraying that he had noticed his sister's anxiety in that direction.

"When the diamonds were produced yesterday, I saw that they agreed with the description given me by the detectives. I also saw how much disturbed Mrs. Leecompton was at their being shown to her, and I concluded that she might make some move, at least to get them out of her possession, and accordingly wrote a letter to the detectives, warning them to be on the watch. That was the letter which I asked you to post, Ruth; but while you went for your hat Mrs. Leecompton stepped into the room from the piazza, whence she had doubtless been watching my movements, and in pretending to look for a paper wanted, but in reality to see the letter. I knew then that she would be off at once, so I went to the village and telegraphed my warning, and the result will be that Mrs. Leecompton's new quarters will be furnished for her at the expense of the State."

"But, Maria," he continued, kindly, "you must not grieve or feel troubled at any loss they may have caused you. Indeed, you need not," he added earnestly, as he saw the doubtful look on his sister's face. "I shall no longer be an idle dreamer. I have already accepted the management of all the legal affairs connected with Mr. Harvey's vast business, which will yield us far more income than we need, so when this little one," kissing Ruth, "has won back her bright looks, none of us need regret Mrs. Carey's summer boarders." —*Harvard's Magazine.*

—There is a new and strange pilgrimage on foot among the devout women of France and England. The spread of atheism and various forms of unbelief among educated women first led the attention of some ladies of rank in London to the subject. They enlisted the interest of the Princess de la Tour d'Auvergne, who has lived in Jerusalem, and has a retreat for herself on the slope of the Mount of Olives. This lady has placed herself at the head of the crusade, and it is said, will travel through France, England, and Ireland, to persuade ladies to right principles, to mourn the decay of Christian faith among women to join the pious pilgrimage. Several English and Irish ladies are now enlisting recruits.

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